THIS PAGE MADE FOR AND BY T. D. C. C. MEMBERS

SOME WORDS OF ADVICE TO OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

The editor of the Children's Page has learned nothing more surely through long and varied experience than that all knowledge worth having is gained slowly. It is instilled as the wise man said long ago "line upon line and pracept upon precept; here a little and there a little." So the editor, bearing this in mind, turns bravely to a New Year's task, in the shape of a little instillation, reminding members of the Children's Club, who wish to see their work appear on the Childrens' Page that it is necessary in stories, puzzles and letters to write distinctly, on one side of the page only, and to sign with full name, every contribution.

Several applications for badges this week were altogether unsigned. No draw ings except those made in black ink can be reproduced, and as the drawings are competitive, they need to be done with care.

For the rest, the editor congratulates the club on its rapid New Year growth The number of applicants last week was larger than ever before, and a new supply of badges must be ordered at once. All of this shows the spread and influence of an organization, which the editor realizes gladly, will surely prove an agent for the premotion of education, throughout the city and State as well as outside of it. YOUR EDITOR

WINNERS IN PAINT-BOOK CONTEST. MISS MARGARET DOUGLAS GORDON, 330 East Beverly Street, Staunton, Va. MASTER OSCAR SWINEFORD, JR.

MASTER OSCAR PAYNE WILSON, Barton Heights, Va.

DRAWING CONTEST.

SARA D. STARKE, No. 514 West Grace Street, City. GLADYS LIVESAY, Chestnut Hill, City,

PUZZLE CONTEST.

THOMAS WOODY, No. 904 North Twenty-seventh Street, City.

PARTICIPANTS IN THE PAINT-BOOK CONTEST.

Acuff, A. G. Anderson, Brooke Anderson, E. C. Biesin, Annie Boze, Madeline Buchanan, C. J. Braxton, Mary Carrington, M. E. Ceull, J. M. Courtney, M. Childress, Marie Clarke, J. Clarke, J.
Cohen, Minnie
Clitidress, A. L.
Cranz, H. P.
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Dunnavant, Earl

Davis H. J.
Dickerson, E. L.
Dexter, J. H.
Dominici, R. O. Ellis Regina Green, Mary B, Geoghegan, Louise Gordon, Bruce Gordon, Bruce
Gathright, A.
Gregory, A. A.
Gayle, E. D.
Farmer, Maude
Hubbard, Hugh
Hardesty, R. H. Jr.
Harrison, K. T.
Hunter, Florence
Howard, Ivan C.
Hughes, T. C.

Hughes, Warren Hudson, Leonia Hudson, Leonia Haynes, Celesto Joyce, Lucy Lefew, Mildred Larkin, W. H. Livesay, Frank Lowry, Day Lombard, M. A. Murray, C. Murray, C. Miller, Lillian Nowlan, Albert North, J. S. Norvell, J. Neville, M. C. Parsons, S. Peters, H Pasman, Celle

Lowry, Day

Pearsall, Annie Roes Everette Reid, Julia Stith. Douglas Taylor, A. DeL. Stith. Douglas Taylor. A. DeL, Fry. Lizzle Tucker. Mary Wilson. O. F. Wilt. Eulle Wagner. Bertha Wright. N. E. Walton, Frank Woody. Thos. Warfield, Edwin Walford, J. B.

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Acutt. A. G.
Acutt. P. L.
Ashiln, D. B.
Anderson, Brooko
Allen, Paul A.
Abbitt, Ernest
Allen, R. W., Jr.
Allen, M. St. C.
Burnwell, Jennie
Besi, Sue P.
Blanton, Nell
Buck, P. B.
Boze, M.
Bottigheimer, H. APPLICANTS AC
Draps: Harold
Davis, B. P.
Dominici, R.
Ellis, Regina L.
Ellis, Regina L.
Ellick, Rachel
Francis, L-buise
Fellows, H. H.
Fairlamb, E. A.
Floyd, Nannie
Gathright, G.
Gathright, A.
Galli, Ruth
Green, Harry
Grady, Carrah
Gregory, Berkeley
Gillotsen,
Gregory, Leslie Bottighelmer, H. Gillotson,
Gregory, Leslie
Gooch, Russell
Gooch, Henry
Gary, Cabel H.
Gayle, Freston
Hopkins, Maybelle
Hunter, Florence
Howard, Ivan Buchanan, Lena Benprosche S. Burroughs, Fannle Burke, L. H. Beale, Mary Bobbitt, Berthn Beal, M. B. Howard, Ivan Brown, Robert Hall, Emily Hughes, Warren Burkert, Minnie Cculbourne, C. C. Colli, Blanche Hopkins, Willie Harland, Marian Haxall, Theodore Joyce, Lucy B. Jenkins, Emma Conway, Flossic Courtney, M. J.

Collins, Bernard Cohen, Minnie

Dorset, Esther

the little lamb.

Jenkins, Lizzie

Lewis, Burnett Lombard, M. A. Livesay, Gladys Dorset, H.

HOW LENA FED THE LAMB

One morning before breakfast Lena ran into the nursery to tell mamma something dreadful. She said the dogs had broken into the sheepfuld and killed ten sheep.

heep.

Lena lived on a sheep farm, and played all day with the lambs. Now, the dogs and willed old Sukey and left her little

lamb. Lena heard it bleating, and knew

it was crying for its dead mamma. The lamb's teeth were too small to eat grass with, and Lena was afraid it would

bettle," said Lena.

Mamma let Lena carry the glass bottle
with the rubber top out into the field
where the little lamb lay bleating.
"Bas, bas, bas—I want my ma!" cried

Lena put the end of the rubber tube to the lamb's mouth and it sucked the rulk just as baby did. The lamb stopped

erying and forgot all about its mamma.

Many times a day Lena gave the lamb
its bottle of milk. It grow big and strong,

its bottle of milk. It grow mg and strong, and always loved Lena for her kindness.

A CANDY-PULLING.

One evening Eva, Willie and Minnie

were going to have a candy pulling in

DAISY MYERS.

Larkin, Walter Leach, Mary Leach, Archie Montgomery, Chas, Miles, Virginia Moses, Noah McClelland, M. Mountcastle, Roy Myers, Dalsy McDowell, Herbert
McCraw, L. H.
McCraw, Daney
McDowell, J. E.
McDowell, J. E.
McDowell, Herbert
McMark, C. F.
Neville, M. C.
Wagner, Bertha
Pearce, R. R.
Pearce, B.
Poole, Anadelle
Pitts, Winnle
Peters, Italona
Pasman, Mollle
Pearce, Pauline
Potts, Craighill
Robinson, E. H.
Roberts, Ruth
Roberts, Corlana McDowell, Herbert

Stith. Douglas
Snoddy. Mary
Steinbach. M.
Stone. Rosalle
Scott, Robt. H.
Simmons, Person
Shields. Viola.
Simcoe, E. P.
Starke, Winnie
Schlueter, V. L.
Schlueter, I. G.
Starritt, N. L.
Starkey, Cornelius
Scott, E. C.
Sheffield, M. E.
Terry, Edgar Terry, Edgar Taylor, H. M. Tucker, M. O. Vaughan, Mary Waller, R. L. Womack, N. E. Wortham, Gabriel Woody, Robert Wilder, Harold Williams, Bessie Wright, N. E. Waller, Davin Woodfin, Mabel Woodfin, Susie Williams, Walter Wade, Mosby Williams, Ruby

Roberts, Ruth Roberts, Corinna Reid, Julia Reinhart, Meyer Rees, Everette Stith, Malcolm Livesay, Thelma Lovell, Mary

Woody, Chas. Waddey, Carrie Walton, Frank a large lump of warm candy without either buttering her hands.

Eva and Willie briskiy worked their candy, pulling it from one hand to the other as it grew light and brittle. Minnie's only stuck harder and harder to her hands, the more she tried to pull it, At last the poor child laid down all the candy she could, and made some excuse for running into the Sarden. She did

PAYSON BRUCE.

A RHYME PUZZLE.



COTTON By Sarah D. Starke. (Prize Drawing.)

JENNIE'S PONY.

son, which she never forgot,

was. They thought they should have told Minnle about using the butter. So they all had a good laugh, and Minnle's little mistake made all the more tun for the happy children.

When she went home that ovening, Minnle had several sticks of nice melasses candy she had pulled herself, besides, she had learned a useful little lesson, which she never force.

the matter. Minnie felt almost like crythe matter, Minnie feit almost like cryling when she saw those laughing eyes,
but she was too merry and fun-loving
a little girl herself for that.
Then Eva and Willio were really kind
when they found out what the trouble

They thought they should have

Jennie was always wishing for a pony to ride on. One summer she went to the mountains and had a very nice time. There were beautiful ponies there and they let her have one to ride named Judy. She was very gentle and the first time Jennie rode on her, she and Jennie became good friends. Jennie thought she was the prettiest pony she ever saw was the prettiest pony she ever saw. Smith's kitchen. Bridget, the cook, put on the pan with some pice melasses in it, and pretty soon it was beiling and feaming and bubbling. Do you know how nice it smells when candy is making?

After a while, Willie grouped some of cold water to prevent stioning. So she took the boiling syrup into a cup of cold water. As it grew hard at once, the

Il day with the lambs. Now, the dogs and willed old Sukey and left her little and willed old Sukey and left her little and Lena heard it bleating, and knew was crying for its dead mamma. The simb's teeth were too small to eat grass that, and Lena was afraid it would tarve to death.

"Let me get it some milk out of baby's cittle," said Lena.

THE LATEST IN EDUCATION. By Gladys Livesay, Chestnut Hill, Va-

KEY TO LAST WEEK'S WOODLAND ROMANCE

1. Ash-y. 2. Pine-d. 3. Locust. 4. Gum 5. Chestnut, 6, Aspen-a spin, 7. Ce-dar, 8. Fir, 9, Poplar, 10. Cucumber, 11. Syca-

ETHEL DALE TIPTON.

Jokes and Their Answers.

i. From a word of five letter take two and leave one. Alswer: St-one. 2. Why do most girls like ribbon? Answer: Because they think the beau

a What asks no questions, but require

3. What asks no questions, but require many answers.

Answer: A door bell.

4. Which is bigger, Mr. Bigger or Mr. Bigger's baby?

The baby is a little bigger.

6. Why is an old maid like a wiited apple?

Because she is hard to pair. Because she is hard to pair.

6. What colored woman might have presented Dewey from taking Manila?

Dinah might (Dynamite).

7. Why does a duck go into the water?

Answer: For divers reason.

8. Why does she come out?

Answer: For sun-dry reasons.

8. Why were Westington buried stand-

9. Why was Washington buried stand-

Answer: Because he couldn't lie.
ROBINETTE O. DOMINICI

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

I. Flinch. II. Candy. Orange.
VIRGINIA BUCHANAY.
Answer to conundrum signed Will Burnett: Print. Answer to conumber signed John: A quarter to three. Answer to acrostic signel Hallie M. Jordan. Cat.

PUZZLES FOR THIS WEEK.

(A) 1. An important pronoun.
2. A disjunctive conjunctive.
3. A foreign fruit.

A present

5. A contest between one or more per-

6. Terror.
7. The cargo of a ship.
8. To cause fear to another.
6B. 1. A rowel.
2. A much used preposition.
7. The approper in any color.

3. To be successful in any contest.

4. Made from a fruit. 6. A kind of string.
6. The last of four.
(C) 1. The first of five.

3. A favorite meal,

5. Kept too long.

& One who works chiefly on the roofs buildings. f buildings.

1. A bright color.

By CHAS. WOODY.

SQUARED WORDS.

1.-Unreal. Should be made happy. Should be made nappy.
Confirming what has gone before.
Belonging to mankind.
2.—The night abode of a useful animal.

A mixture.
Length without breadth.
More than one female deer.
8.—A name for several kinds of pulse.

Otherwise.
Demands (verbs),
The home of a feathered blped.
4.—Advantage; profit made by trade.
In addition to something before men-

A river in Oxfordshire. A feature; the organ of one of the

5.-A great army; one who entertains. A one time; in past time To examine carefully, A movable habitation. past time.

By THOMAS WOODY.

A GAME PUZZLE.

The boys were playing on the lawn,
The — hit poor Charlie Brown.
He tried — and gave a — like in

ain, and Staggering he fell down Across the — of yonder hill. The conscious — of a cruel jest. Are plotting now to hide a treacher-

For their companions' careless feet see there! the — made their escape. Right through the open —.

"Ho! ho!" cried the —
"I see how you —
That ple made of —
From the clean. cozy —."
And the troublesome —



Ran out and got stuck

DROP LETTER PUZZLES.

· · · h · · g · · n, a noted pa-2 . . a noted general of the "lost

y, an Arctic explorer,
y * 8 * n, an actor,
* e * * o *, an author,
h * * * d, a kind of dog. 8. * * r, an intoxicating drink.
9. * e * *, an animal.
10. * * 5 * * * p * * p *, a river.

Composed by W. C. COULBOURN.

CONUNDRUMS. . Which is the merriest letter in the airhabet?
2. What is higher and handsomer when the head is off?
3. What did Adam first plant in the Garden of Eden?
4. What is lengthened by being cut at both ends?
5. What is it that comes with a coach.

5 What is it that comes with a coach, goes with a coach, is of no use to the ceach, and yet the coach cannot do without it?
The answers will be in next Sunday's

MINNIE BURKERT. 1. — - a — n — is a city in Europe.
1. — - a — - n is a country in Europe.
2. — a — a — a is a desert.
4. — a — a — a is a country in

Bouth America. outh America. 5. - r - b - a is a country in Asia. 6. - b - 1 - is a city in China.

LETTERS OMITTED FOR THIS WEEK

On account of the very crowded condi-tion of the Children's Page from the Christmas and New Year accumulation of matter, the letters are reluctantly omitted this week.

The editor is forced to lay aside very it teresting communications that would otherwise have been published from:

otherwise have been published from:
Roberts, Ruth
Roberts, Corinne
Williams, Bessie
Wortham, Gabriel
Womauk, N. E.
Tucker, M. O.
Starritt, N. L.
Schlueter, V. L.
Schlueter, V. L.
Schlueter, V. L.
Robertson, W. S.
Pitts, Winnie
Poole, Anadells
Moses, Noah
Colli, Blanche Robertson, W. S Pitts, Winnie Poole, Anadells Moses, Noah Collins, Bernar Colli, Blanche Cohen, Minnie Acuff, A. G. Acuff, P. L. Abbott, Lillie Lombard, M. A. Hall, E. G., Grady, Carrah Ashlin, D. B. Conway, Flossie Jenkins, E. Cole. Hugh Vaughan, M. Galli, Ruth Buchanan, Lena Burke, L. H. Bottigheimer, H. Galli, Ruth
Gathright, Grace
Floyd, Nannie
Hopkins, Wille
Allen, R. W. Jr.
Gayle, Preston
Lovell, Mary
Lewis, Burnett
Joyce, Lucy B.
Haxall, Theodore
Lefew, Mildred
Myers, Dalsy Burnett, Jennie Blanton, Nell Blanton, Nell
Buck, P. B
Boze, Madeline
Jenkins, Emma
Davis, B. P.
Drapt. H.
Gilbertson, M.
Ennis, E. E.
Mountcastle, Roy
Anderson, Brooke
Allen, Paul
Abbitt, Ernest
Fellows, H. H.
Gregory, Berkeley

7. - a - r is a useful piece of furniture.

8. -- s -- n -- n is a noted general. PAULINE PEARCE.

McCielland, M. Miles, Virginia Montgomery, C.

Pearce, R. R. Howard, Ivan

RIDDLES. 1. Take 6 lines and 5 lines and make 9. 2. Make VII out of XII. 8. Take 45, subtract 45 from it, and have 45 left

HERBERT McDOWELL,

ACROSTIC.

My First is in Lead, but not in Weed.
My Second is in Eye, but not in Sigh.
My Third is in Learn, but not in Urn.
My Fourth is in Paul, but not in Ball.
My Fith is in You, but not in Ball.
My Fith is in Earn, but not in Burn.
My Seventh is in Loan, but not in Pone.
My Eighth is in Rope, but not in Pone.
My Whole refers to the year 1904.
EMILY GLENTWORTH HALL.

ACROSTIC.

My First is in Sing, But not in Bring.

My Second is in Picce, but not in



BROWNIE'S FINE LUCK. By Carrie Waddey.

Greece.

My Third is in Bright, but not in Sight,
My Fourth is in Lie, but not in Dry,
My Fifth is in Know, but not in Dough.
My Sixth is in Got, but not in Hot. My Sixth is in Got, but not in LAURA MILLS.

LOST GEOGRAPHY.

Where does the baby Mve? What did you have for your Christmas dinner?

3. Where do you cook your doughnuts?

4. Where do they make your summer

5 How do you feel these cold winter normings? 6. What are you that What are you when you are late at

6. What all you dress your parlor fur-school?
7. What do you dress your parlor fur-niture in in summer?
BELLE PEARCE.

Flour in England, Met together in Put in a bag, tied Round with a string; I'll give you a ring.

Elack we are, but much admired;
Mun seek for us till they are tired;
W.) weary the horse, but comfort man,
Tell me this riddle if you can.
EMMA JENKINS.

ANNIE LEE.

WISHING!

Ring—ting! I wish I were a primrose, A bright, yellow primrose, blowing in the spring!

The stooping bough above me,
The wandering bee to love me.
The forn and moss to creep across,
And the elm tree for our king.
Nay—stay! I wish I were an elm tree,
With green leaves gay!
The winds would set them dancing,
The sun and moonshine gance in,

The sun and moonshine games in.
And birds would house among the boughs
And sweetly sing.
Oh no! I wish I were a robin,
A robin, or a little wren, everywhere to

A robin, or a little wren, everywhere to go.
Through forest, field or garden,
And ask no leave or pardon,
Till winter comes, with loy thumbs.
To ruffle up our wing,
Well-tell! Where should I fly to,
Where go to sleep, in dark wood or dell?
Before the day was over; Where go to sleep, in was over,
Before the day was over,
Home must come the rover,
For mother's kiss-sweeter this,
Than any other thing,
Selected by MOLLIE PASMAN.



BY CRAIGHILL POTT?

A FAITHFUL FRIEND

I hope every child in any class knows and loves a horse. Some of our most faithful friends are animals. Look this time tellow in the facel See his clear honest eye, his noble head. You may be sure his master can depend upon him to do his best.

I once knew a boy who was sent to carry a message to a town which was miles and miles away. He was a little reliew, not more than eight years old, but he had lived all his life on a farm and could ride a horse well. So he mounted old Gray without feir, and rode oft to the distant town. The way was long and the road was hard, but he did not care for that. He rode on as he had been told, and reached the town a little after non.

told, and reached the town a little after noon after giving his message they rested a while, and them started for home. Dark clouds had gathered in the sity. The wind almost hiew him from his sent, and soon the blinding snow was driving through the air. He lost his way, and as night came on he found himself far from home, upon a strange road in the woods. What could he do? No one came to help. He snouted. No one heard. At last he throught, "Father gives the horse his head, and he will always take you home." He patted old Gray on the neck and spoke in his ear, "I am lost, old fellow, take me home." The horse pricked up his ear, turned around and trotted off as fast as he could through the woods.

The boy let him choose his own way, and he carried him safely home through the storm. How glad the father was when his boy reached home.

The First Snowball.

The First Snowball.

The snow had begun very hard and fast and busily all the night. It started late in the night, and no one knew anything about it until next morning. The trees were covered very thick with a white gown, which made everything look very pretty. The gates and the post were fixed up like a snow man, and the streets were very white. No one had been anywhere along where the snow was, and it made it look still prettier. When the little ones woke up they were never so liappy before, for they thought they would have such fun sleigh riding and throwing snow balls at one another. The rext day was Christmas Eve, and the snow was still falling. Some of the little cans were sitting by the window telling the older ones what they wish for old Santa to bring them. Then all of them put on their boots and cloaks and went on sliding down the street, talking and laughing very merrily, telling each other what dear old Santa Claus was going to bring them. After they had past, and it was getting dark. Then they all went in laughing and talking very fast. When they had finished eating their supper they were all put in bed to sleep very sound till imorning. So they went to sleep wishing it would snow all the next day, so they could play again in the snow.

ROBINETTE DOMINICL ROBINETTE DOMINICL

THE TOBOGGAN.

This sied, which is very familiar to the Canadian people, is more like a very large snowshee than a sied. It is very suitable for deep snow and heavy drifts.

It is very suitable for deep snow and heavy drifts.

The toboggan presents a broad, smooth surface, and gildes over the crust.

To make one of these, which any boy could do, you must procure two pieces of quarter-inch pine lumber, eight or ten feet long and one foot wide. Pince the two boards side by side and Join them by cross sticks, and are naticed down with nails not large enough to go through, but still large enough to go through to the boards. To make the front ends curl take the boards and put them into scalding water and leave them there for about twenty-five or thirty minutes. If the water is very hot the pine boards will curl up themselves, but you may do it yourselves if you like.

From your friend,

HARRY GREEN.

STORY OF AN ITALIAN.

I will tell you a story of an Italian that worked on papa's farm. He caved me "Punk." He couldn't say pumpkin. He would milk the cows every night and He would milk the cows every night and morning. His name was Tony. He called himself "Me L." He has been in America elaven years and yet can't talk English. One foot walks straight and the other square to the right. He had a pet dog and he would tell him to bark for him. I would vike to join the T. D. C. C. Glub. Please send me a badge. Good-bye.

ELDRED HITER ROBINSON.

MY FIRST

CHINQUEPIN HUNT I am thirteen years of age and live in the country, but it was only two years ago when I took my first hunt. It was a beautiful summer day when my mother proposed to us to go chinquepin hunting:



BY FRANK WALTON.

so my brothers got a covered cart ready and we packed our dinner up and we got in the cart and drove four miles to our mother's old home place, and we stopped our dinner, and after we ate our dinner, and after we ate our dinner, we went into the woods; but we did not carry very many home, 'cause it was so many of us, and we ate as fast as we could get them.

Please send my badge before Saturday, as I expect to leave Saturday evening. If you cannot send it by that time address it to Old Church Postoffice, Hanover county, Va. Wishing the club great success, I am Your friend, MARY E. BEAL.

HOW SHE WAS REWARDED

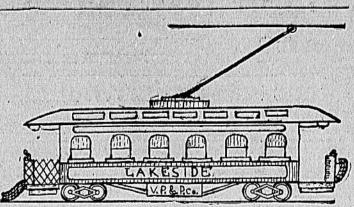
One very cold day, when the snow was rating very fast, an old lady was standing on the corner. She was too feeble to cross the street alone. Very soon a little girl coming home from school saw her. So going over to her she asked the lady's permission to help her across the street. Wher, they had crossed, the old lady said, "You are a very good girl, and I intend to reward you for this, thave you a doil?" asked the old lady. "No, maam, we are very poor, and mama says only rich conflored have them," "Well, I intend to give you this one," she said, holding up a beautiful big doil. "Olli how grand it is; mamma old me to be patient and I would get one some day." But the little girl was so choked she could not lind words to show her appreciation.

A RABBIT TRAP.

First you got four planks, all sawed the same length, and nall them together in the shape of a box. Next comes the trap door and last comes the traps which does the work.

To place the work.

To place the riggers: Bore two holes in the top of your trap. In these holes place, two small places of wood for triggers. Over these two place a long one, and to the end of this attach the trap



BY FRED POH.

Now put in your bait. A piece of apple and an onion in the back of your trap. Cold and frosty nights are the best nights to catch rabbits. Mr. Rabbit goes in the trap and hits the trigger.

LOWN. fails he door and the rabbit is caught.

HENRI DAVIN WALKER.

THE WRECK OF

THE HESPERUS

A schooner by the name of Hesperus had a captain, a skippor. He took his little daughter with him one night to keep him company. An awful storm came up and the child became alraid. Her father said to her. Do not fear; this wind and rain is nothing like some I have been a small head, a long neck, long, slender



BY LOUISE KENNEDY.

in." He found that she was so cold that in." He found that she was so cold that he put his cost around her, and tied her to the mast to keep her from freezing. She called to her father twice, and he answered her both times, but the third time she called he didn't answer her, because he had frozen to Jeath. Then the little girl clasped her hands and prayed to her Heavenly Father that she might be saved. At last the vessel swept on toward the reef of Norman's Woe. The vessel, was broken to pieces and the little girl was found the next morning, washed on the shore, dead,—Rusalie Stone.

My mamma has a watch of gold.
It tells the time of day, I am told.
And in the front where she can see
A little picture is of me.

She has more pictures in a book,
That the photographer-man took,
When I was two, and three and four,
And when I'm five there'll be one more.

Hut you don't know how I was s'prised When I looked in my papu's eyes.
To see as pinin as plain could be Two little pictures there, of ms.
INEZ D. ROACH.

Christmas Bells.

Dear, are the sounds of the Christmas chimes

In the land of the fried towers,
And they welcome the dearest of festival times

In this Western World ours,
Bright on the holly and mistletce bough the English firelight falls,
And bright are the wreathed evergreens now Christmas Bells.

That gladden our own home walls.
A hark! the first sweet note that tells
The welcome of the Christmas bells.
Selected by MARY STARKEY,

APPLE CHARLOTTE.

Take twelve round apples, cut off the end, and with small knife scoop out the inside, leaving outside whole. Remove seed and core from fruit.

Put in a saucepan with enough water to cook until soft. Sweeten to laste, put in three teaspoonfuls of rich cream and one spoonful of grated untimes. When cold, refill the apples. Set on loc till forcen. Serve one to each child, to be eaten with dessert spoops. This is a very nice dessert to have for a party for children. CARRAH GRADY.

HOW TO MAKE DOMINOS.

Have any kind of sponge cake baked in a rather thin sheet. Cut this into small, oblong pieces, the shape of a domino. Frost the top and sides of them. When the frosting is hard, draw the black lines and make the dots with a brush that has been dipped in melted chocolate.—Elizabeth Jenkins.

BUTTER SCOTCH.

Two cups of brown augar, one cup of water, two teaspoonfuls of vinogar, a piece of butter the size of an egg. Boll until thick enough to spin a thread and navor with vanilla.—By Irene Schlueter.

door To the other end attach the little trigger that throws the door, and fits in the last hole.

Now put in your bait. A piece of apple and an onion in the back of your trap. Cold and frosty nights are the best nights to catch rabbits. Mr. Rabbit goes in the trap and hits the trigger.

Dowr. falls he door and the rabbit is caught.

ANIMALS AND THEIR USE.

1. What would the world do without the horse? He is one of the most useful snimals; he carries man long distances on his back; he draws his carriage and drag his cart.

2. The cow gives milk, and from milk

did not drive away the rate and mice?"
said the cat.

6. The camel is a homely looking animal. He is large and clumsy looking; has a small head, a long neck, long, slender logs, and a great hump on his back. But despite his looks, the camel is very useful, for he can carry, heavy loads a great distance over sandy deserts under a broiling sun. His toes are broad and his feet are made so that he can walk with ease on the slippery sand. The hair of the camel is of much value.

6. The wolf is a dangarous animal, and is found in almost all parts of the world. It is at home in every climate, on mountain and plain, in forest and field. It seems to find enough to eat where another beast would starve. When hungry, the wolf is a animal to be feared, as it attacks even such large animals as the buffalo, the moose, or the wild horse.

These are but few of the many ani-

"LITTLE JACK."

By FRANCIS BRAGG.

One winter morning little Jack saw some boys skating on a pond near by, and he asked his mother if he could go and skate with them, "But you have no skates Jack, and another thing is, I am afraid the loe is not thick enough." But Jack was determined to go; so when his mother was not looking he ran off. When he got there the boys were having a jolly time. All at once a little boy had to do a errand for his mother, so he lent a joily time. All at once a little ony had to do a errand for his mother, so he lent Jack his skates. He was so happy that he went down to the pond, and, of course, fell in. He cried for help and the boys had a hard time getting him out. At last they got him out and carried him home, where he had to go to bed, and after that he listened to his mother.

MAMIE NEWMAN.

THE BOY WHO COULD NOT READ

Once it was a boy whot was out walking. He came to a bridge and on the side of it was a post with a board, on it with some writing on it, which said, "No one must cross this bridge, because it is dangerous." But the boy could not read, and so he went on across it, and when he got about the middle of the bridge it gave away with him and he fell into the water and began to call and some one heard him and ran and pulled him out of the water. All of this was because he could not read.

LOUISE DAY.

A little cry of fear through which

Your heart is won; eyes with sudden wonder filled, And life's begun. The tears of childhood and the play That soon is past; The triumph at the altar when The bond is fast.

The striving after things whereby
Men measure worth;
The wrinkles and the thinning hair,
The growing girth.

The rounded shoulders and the hopes

That one by one Die off until the last goes out, And life is done. -New York Herald.

THE LITTLE PIG. "There was a little pig.
He wasn't very big.
He lived in a well built sty.
He longed for many t-ings.
Among them for some wings.

For he thought he could my. His mother with a grunt, Told that little pig to hunt, For acorns in the wood hard by, To be satisfied and good,

With his ordinary food,
For he couldn't find a pib rough in the
sky." Selected by THELMA LIVESAY.

COCOANUT CANDY.

Cook two and one-half pounds of white sugar, with the juice of the coccanut, until it will harden in cold water; thes remove from the fire and stir into the syrup one grated coccanut. Beat until nearly cold; then spread on a buttered dish.

LOUISE HARRISON MCCRAW.



VERY NICE WEATHER FOR YOUNG DUCKS By Gabriel Wortham, Jr.